

THE NATIONAL UNION.

OF THE NATIONAL UNION.						
Per annum, in advance,	\$2.00					
After six months,	2.50					
After the expiration of the year,	3.00					
Any one sending us ten subscribers, and \$20.00, will receive a copy one year gratis.						

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten lines or less make a Square	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100																																																																																																			
1 Square,	\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00	\$2.50	\$3.00	\$3.50	\$4.00	\$4.50	\$5.00	\$5.50	\$6.00	\$6.50	\$7.00	\$7.50	\$8.00	\$8.50	\$9.00	\$9.50	\$10.00	\$10.50	\$11.00	\$11.50	\$12.00	\$12.50	\$13.00	\$13.50	\$14.00	\$14.50	\$15.00	\$15.50	\$16.00	\$16.50	\$17.00	\$17.50	\$18.00	\$18.50	\$19.00	\$19.50	\$20.00	\$20.50	\$21.00	\$21.50	\$22.00	\$22.50	\$23.00	\$23.50	\$24.00	\$24.50	\$25.00	\$25.50	\$26.00	\$26.50	\$27.00	\$27.50	\$28.00	\$28.50	\$29.00	\$29.50	\$30.00	\$30.50	\$31.00	\$31.50	\$32.00	\$32.50	\$33.00	\$33.50	\$34.00	\$34.50	\$35.00	\$35.50	\$36.00	\$36.50	\$37.00	\$37.50	\$38.00	\$38.50	\$39.00	\$39.50	\$40.00	\$40.50	\$41.00	\$41.50	\$42.00	\$42.50	\$43.00	\$43.50	\$44.00	\$44.50	\$45.00	\$45.50	\$46.00	\$46.50	\$47.00	\$47.50	\$48.00	\$48.50	\$49.00	\$49.50	\$50.00	\$50.50	\$51.00	\$51.50	\$52.00	\$52.50	\$53.00	\$53.50	\$54.00	\$54.50	\$55.00	\$55.50	\$56.00	\$56.50	\$57.00	\$57.50	\$58.00	\$58.50	\$59.00	\$59.50	\$60.00	\$60.50	\$61.00	\$61.50	\$62.00	\$62.50	\$63.00	\$63.50	\$64.00	\$64.50	\$65.00	\$65.50	\$66.00	\$66.50	\$67.00	\$67.50	\$68.00	\$68.50	\$69.00	\$69.50	\$70.00	\$70.50	\$71.00	\$71.50	\$72.00	\$72.50	\$73.00	\$73.50	\$74.00	\$74.50	\$75.00	\$75.50	\$76.00	\$76.50	\$77.00	\$77.50	\$78.00	\$78.50	\$79.00	\$79.50	\$80.00	\$80.50	\$81.00	\$81.50	\$82.00	\$82.50	\$83.00	\$83.50	\$84.00	\$84.50	\$85.00	\$85.50	\$86.00	\$86.50	\$87.00	\$87.50	\$88.00	\$88.50	\$89.00	\$89.50	\$90.00	\$90.50	\$91.00	\$91.50	\$92.00	\$92.50	\$93.00	\$93.50	\$94.00	\$94.50	\$95.00	\$95.50	\$96.00	\$96.50	\$97.00	\$97.50	\$98.00	\$98.50	\$99.00	\$99.50	\$100.00

Shall We Discontinue?

A few more numbers will complete the first volume of the *Union*, and we have been seriously contemplating a disconnection, and will, unless we can greatly increase our subscription list for the next volume. We have a great many subscribers, but not enough to pay for so large a paper, and rather than diminish its size we would rather discontinue. For the last year we have worked hard and made no money, and this thing of working for fun, there is no fun in it. We have the element in our county to support a Union paper—then will the people do it? Let every Union man in the county support his county paper, it being only two dollars a year, which individually is nothing. We will place subscription lists at our principal business houses and await the result.

THE METHODIST.—One of the most valuable of our exchanges is the New York Weekly Methodist, a paper devoted to religious, literary and general intelligence, published in New York city. It is a large, eight-page sheet, containing rare literary contributions, both original and selected—correspondence from all parts of the religious world, a general summary of the news of the week, and other items, tending to make it a most excellent family newspaper. While catching in its views upon all subjects, it is, as its name indicates, the organ of the conservative Methodists of the Northern States. Let every family, and especially every Methodist family subscribe for it. Terms \$2 per year. Address Lemuel Bangs, publisher, No. 7, Beckman street, New York.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES, FOR Town Officers, &c.—County Officers, \$3; State and District Officers, \$5.

Advertisements which are not marked with the number of insertions that may be desired, will be charged till forbid, (10c) and charged accordingly.

Yearly advertisers will have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly, with out extra charge.

Advertisements of yearly advertisers outside of their regular business, will be charged extra.

Advertisements of a permanent character charged at the rate of

Job Work and transient Advertising CASH!

WINCHESTER, K.Y.

Friday, ::::: February 1, 1861.

LOCAL MATTERS.

DEW W. TURNER is my authorized agent to collect subscriptions and advertising fees. Any contracts made by him will be complied with.

BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!! We have all kinds of officers blanks for sale at this office.

On Monday last, County Court day, Messrs. Webster & Gardner served up over 150 dishes of oysters.

The thanks of this office are due to the Hon. L. W. Powell, and W. C. Anderson, for numerous favors.

Robert P. Letcher, ex-Governor of Kentucky, died in Frankfort, on Thursday night last, after a protracted illness.

Our Representative, Hon. L. T. Moore, will please accept our thanks for a kind volume of the Congressional Globe, and numerous other favors.

We call the attention of the Trustees to a very bad and hole in the street opposite the Farmers' Hotel and our office. If they don't fix it we will see to it.

NEW PAVEMENT.—There is now being laid in front of the Court House, a splendid new pavement. This example should be followed by others, for we have some very poor pavements.

COUNTRY COURT DAY.—Monday last was County Court day. We do not remember of ever seeing a duller one. No work of any description or importance was sold. Some cattle were offered, but if sold at all, they went very low.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The February number is upon our table. This is the best illustrated monthly in the world, and is so well known to our readers, that it needs no commendation from us. The contents of the present number will compare favorably with its predecessors. The opening paper is the third of a series of illustrated descriptions of the Washoe Gold Diggins, by J. Ross Brown, full of interest; then we have the concluding part of a scene entitled "To Red River and Beyond," also illustrated; and a highly entertaining and instructive article, replete with illustrative plates, entitled "More about Spiders." The remaining articles are "Saint Barbara," "Barb Gossips," "The Skater," "Casino Man," "A Most Fortunate Man," "The Haunted and the Haunted," by Sir E. Bulwer Lytton; "Introspection," by George Arnold; three chapters of Thackeray's new novel, "The Adventures of Philip"; "The Duelist," by Sir E. Bulwer Lytton; "Portrait of a Russian Gentleman," together with the usual Monthly Record, Editor's Easy Chair, Editor's Drawer, &c. Terms \$3 per annum. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 25.—Governor Hickok appointed Reverdy Johnson, Augustus W. Bradford, W. G. Goldborough, Jno. W. Cribell and J. Dixon Roman, all Union men, as Commissioners to meet the Commissioners of Virginia in Washington on the 30th of February.

MARRIED:—On Wednesday, the 30th ult., by Rev. J. Read, at the residence of the bride's father, Harry Crook, Esq., Dr. W. W. Justice to Mrs. F. E. Scott, all of this county.

Farwell Nine, friend of my unmated days. I bid you a long but happy farewell. For many years we had trod the thorny paths of life unblissed by the smile of the best gift—so many years we have sought peace and comfort and contentment in a life of single blessedness, only to find that we had made a miserable mistake. And when I saw that pure being leaving upon your arm, pledging eternal constancy through all the hours of life, I was compelled to confess that you had chosen the better part, and that life now was sweeter for you. There are pearls and gold shining now and the flowers that grow in heaven's pathway, and stars gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of heaven. There are harps ringing now whose melody is sweeter than the sound of even the best bells, and falling like a shower of amethyst upon the hearts that but yesterday were well. Life now has become beautiful; and the soul's song upward from the dust, like a dove loose from its cage. There is melody in every breeze, and joy in every heart; yes, there are angels in every path, with crowns for those who are wed.

And that sweet wife of yours, pure as a zephyr's hymn—one whose laugh was like the gush of summer rills leaping in a bower of roses—how our hearts followed her as she leaned upon your arm, a flower plucked from her sunny home, a jewel stolen from a treasury of love, her nest of gold and pearls, and the stars gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of heaven. There are pearls and gold shining now and the flowers that grow in heaven's pathway, and stars gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of heaven.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—The February number of this elegant periodical has come to hand. The regular contributors to this magazine are among the brightest stars in the galaxy of American literature, and the present number is equal to any of its predecessors in its literary merit. It contains contributions from the pen of Harriet Martineau, Miss Prosser, H. P. Whipple, J. M. Whittier, James Russell Lowell, Paul Aver, and Oliver Wendell Holmes. This magazine is published by TICKnor & FIELDS, at the price of \$3 per annum.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE.—The reader will find in our advertising columns, a prospectus of the Eclectic Magazine for 1861, to which we invite his particular attention. The Eclectic is the very best magazine in this country, its contents being chiefly composed of selections from the ablest periodicals of Great Britain, and made with discriminating taste and judgment. The publisher, it will be seen, offers unusual inducements to new subscribers, and to persons who will get subscribers and forward their names with the money. The Life of Washington, the Portrait of Everett, and the Parlor Engravings, are invaluable; and we doubt not many who read the prospectus will go to work to get them.

KRADD.

Editor and Proprietor, 107 Fulton St., N. Y.

HOME JOURNAL FOR 1861.

New Series—New Features—New Type.

MORRIS AND WILLIS, EDITORS.

A NEW series of this widely circulated family newspaper, will commence on the 1st of January, 1861. The journal will contain a weekly column of news from Europe, events of interest in the United States and Mexico, the Merchant, the Politician, the Scholar, and the Youthful Reader. All will find, in each number of the paper, something to interest, or amuse, them. At the same time, it will be a valuable addition to the library of every household.

POWER JOB PRESSES!

Expressly for

POSTERS,

CIRCULARS,

HANDBILLS,

CARDS, &c.

And having recently purchased one of Lawyer's Celebrated

POWER JOB PRESSES!

We are prepared to do every description of work in that line, either in

BLACK OR COLORED INKS.

And in the very best style of the art.

POSTERS,

HANDBILLS

THE NATIONAL UNION.

MATRIMONY.

Matrimony is the door from savage to civil life. It is the main prop to the support of a nation's greatness. It is the alibi in which our coarser natures are replaced by the refining elements of affection. Nature, revelation, and experience, all combine to prove its heavenly origin, and that—whatever cynics may aver to the contrary—"marriages are made in heaven." Men of the world, reader, we do not mean those *matrices* of which the *adversary* is so appropriate an emblem. We refer to those of true love, and it is only by the refining influence of love that humanity may be made susceptible of appreciating the possibility of the highest intellectual and moral sentiment being the highest blessing that God offers to mankind. We believe love to be an important element of human nature, which only requires separating from the dross of coarse desires to render this life a heaven of happiness. "Yes," sneeringly replies the cynic, "if twice not for the extravagance which fashion engenders, then mankind would not, of needs, be absorbed by the corroding object of gain, and matrimony would soon become the rule, instead of the exception, in large cities." But this is beginning the question, for decency and order are Heaven's first laws, and what is much abused *fashion* but the means of preserving decency, order, and harmony? Without *fashion*, to what wretched level would not the want of improvement in manufactures soon thrust us? If it were not for *fashion*, all institutions, sacred and civil—which are, after all, founded on labor—would have retrograde into the original chaotic element of *harm*. *Fashion* both stimulates enterprise and insures men with the wish to labor, while it encourages him to noble deeds of daring. But there are limits within which fashion would fain restrain him, and these are, the social amenities of life and the cultivation of the affections. *Fashion* is no person's master or mistress, but merely the visible form with which order and harmony rule themselves. It is, therefore, vain and idle for people to charge fashion with the encouragement of expenses so heavy as to prevent marriages or in any way prejudice the claims of matrimony. No; the reason is found in a far different and less respectable cause—namely, in the mania for rich matches. Age, disposition, attainments—all are sacrificed for this god of equal marriages classically termed "the spoons." In France this *sine qua non* is known by the name of *dot*—a free translation of the Latin *dotis*—meaning the marriage portion according to the Roman law. This is "the head and front of the offending" against matrimony *now*, as it always has been; and we very much question whether our laws in reference to marriage contribute as greatly to the general purity and good of society as did those of ancient Rome.

There is also another grave cause to the prevention of matrimony in great commercial cities, and that lies in the apparent want of confidence between married couples, especially of the commercial class, but, happily, it does not extend to the aristocratic, professional, and mechanical branches of married society; we mean the total ignorance by the wife of her husband's professional condition. From the reason that the wife has not been educated to know anything of book-keeping or commerce, the husband thinks it useless to waste time in communicating to the partner of his bosom the true state of his condition. Young ladies should be educated to a thorough knowledge of book-keeping, particularly those who intend marrying merchants. But not only are they ignorant of the science of book-keeping, but it is found that too many are incompetent to keep the account of a family's expenses. The widow of the late John C. Spencer is an honorable exception to this state of mental obliviousness, for she not only kept her husband's books and hired their resources, but her husband found her his best counsel for helping him to invest his gains profitably; and there is no doubt of his having accumulated double the amount, by the advice of his wife, that he would have done without it, or had been wanting in the science of book-keeping.

Ladies of this city are frequently complained of for extravagance, even by writers of their own sex; but how can they know what constitutes extravagance, except by the inference drawn from their surroundings? Having resided every year of their married life in a (to her) new neighborhood, she this year finds herself in the heart of the most distinguished neighborhood in the city, where all dress and gayety—where balls, assemblies, and parties—where the opera are the unexceptionable mode. Shall she be blamed for wishing to live in harmony with her new neighbors, by following their refined tastes, especially as she knows no valid reason why she should not lead the ton? She knows that her husband is handsome, and can dance better, than their gouty neighbor, the Hon. Ruby Rustum; and she knows that it is only necessary to give the order to Mr. Brown, to get up a party which shall make many of their weak nerves vibrate, and she resolves to do it. Now, who will say, under the circumstances, that she is extravagant? Nay, who will not compliment her for the energetic determination to uphold the dignity of the family? She maintains the honorable idea of letting the Splivers and Splevins know that the Splivers are not only absurd, but settled in their midst!

Mr. Splivers retires from Wall-street to dip up town with his family at six, and his mind is too full of business to give attention to care of the details of his wife's dress and toilet; the probable cost, and to a dress herself; whether he can stand the expensive show—but he never asks advice of his wife—first, because of time; and, secondly, because he faintly supposes that he could not make himself understood. Now, we again ask, is this poor lady of total ignorance as to their financial condition, and wanting the confidence and affection which are due from a husband to his wife, at fault for thus carrying out the highest schemes which her innocence suggests?

We say, and say boldly—*to use* the words of that great philosopher, Jack Bunsby, "we don't care who knows it!"—that the ladies of our cities are much wronged and abused by attributing to them the sin of extravagance. It is true that facts, apparently of extravagance, would lead the casual observer to suppose some ladies of our city too fond of luxury; but if their husbands are successful in trade, what better method can the family adopt to realize its improved condition, than to invest part of the gains in an equipage which shall benefit equally the farmer and the artisan.

In addition to the desire for rich matches, and the amorphous style of living in this city, there is another evil rising gone forth, that "man has no business to marry till he can support a wife." This cry would have some meaning, if a wife were a horse or a dog, and not an an-

swer to a human need, and an essential to success in life.

The world forgets that man is not an automaton, but a being fearfully and wonderfully framed. No machine, but a lyre responsive to the breath of every passion; now fevered with pleasure; now toiling for gold; anon seeking to build up a lofty fame; and that the more eager, and passionate, and daring he is—the more eagle is his eye, and the loftier his aim—the more he needs woman, the comforter and the help-meet, by his side. Our fathers did not ignore this; and they succeeded. Because the wife deserved them from the temptations of life, and it is because we do not, that we pale before them. It is not good for man to be alone. Man has tried to dislodge the divine law, and lived alone; and what has been the result? Even when tried by men of superior sanctity, as in the case of the Romish church, has the world gained in happiness or morality? I know not. Take the limited experience of Clark that they can buy Goods and Groceries in their better cost, I am right. The manhood, brave and generous mien of it, wrecked in our greatest cities, will bear me out. But matrimony is more than this. In spite of the hard matter-of-fact, sceptical and, therefore, sensual character of the passing day, will it not be considered that the man and woman as husband and wife, the greatest earthly needs, and is followed by the greatest earthly good. Unhappy marriages there may be; but such are not the rule; and I know not why the legislature should not give easier relief in such cases. "Nature never did betray the soul that loved her," and nature tells men and women to marry. Just as the young man is entering upon life—just as he comes to independence and man's estate—just as the crisis of his being is to be solved, and it is to be seen whether he decide with the good, and the great, and the true, or whether he sinks and be lost forever—matrimony gives him ballast and a right impulse. War with nature, and she takes a sure revenge. Tell a young man not to have an attachment that is virtuous, and he will have one that is vicious. Virtuous love—the honest love of a man for the woman he is about to marry—gives him an anchor for his heart, something pure and beautiful for which to labor and live. And the woman, what a purple light it sheds upon her path! it makes life for her no day-dream, no idle hour, no painful shadow, no passing show; but something real, earnest, worth always being.

But most of us are cowards, and dare not think so; but lack grace; we are of little faith; our inward eye is dim and failing. The modern young man is a gentleman, manly, fearless. But is the meanwhile the girl grows into an old maid, and the young takes chamber-eyes at nursery-maids, and becomes a man about town—a man whom it is dangerous to ask into your house, for his business is intrigue. The world might have had a happy couple; instead, it gets a woman fretful, nervous, fanciful, a plague to all around her. He becomes a sceptic in all virtue; a corrupter of the youth of both sexes—a curse in whatever domestic circle he penetrates. Even worse may result. She may be deceived and die of a broken heart. He may rush from one folly to another; suspecte only with the vicious and depraved; bring disgrace and sorrow on himself and all around; and sink into an early grave. Our greatest cities show what becomes of men and women who do not marry. Worldly fathers and mothers advise not to marry; they can afford to support a wife, and the boys wickedly expend double the amount in low company. Hence it is, all wise men (Mr. Franklin) advocate early marriage; and all our great mothers, with the exception of Wordsworth had only one hundred pounds a year when he first married. Lord Lyon was so poor that he had to go to Clerkenwell, London, to buy sprats for supper. Coleridge and Southey we can't find had any income at all when they got married. We question at any time whether Luther had more than fifty pounds a year. We blast humanity in its very dawn. Fathers, you say you teach your sons prudence—you do nothing of the kind; your words-wise and clever son is already ruined for life. You will find him at the faro-table and free-love circles. Your wretched worldly wisdom taught him to avoid the snare of marrying young, and soon—if he is not involved in embarrassments which will last him a life—he is a bloke fellow—hearts, false, without a single generous sentiment or manly aim; he has—

"No God, no heaven, in the wide world!"

Balancing Childhood. It is somewhere related that a poor soldier, having had his skull fractured, was told by the doctor that his brains were visible. "Do write to father," he replied, "and tell him of it, for he always said I had no brains." How many fathers and mothers tell their children such and how often does such a remark contribute not a little to prevent any development of a child? A grown up person tells a child he is brainless or foolish, or that he is deficient in some mental or moral faculty, and nine cases out of ten the statement is believed, or if not fully believed, the thought that it may be partially so, acts like an incubus to depress the confidence and energies of that child. Let any person look back to childhood's days, and he can doubtless recall many words and expressions which exerted such a discouraging or encouraging influence over him as to tell upon his whole future course of life. We knew an ambitious boy, who, at the age of ten years, had been brought up with faults-finding and reproach, and duly singled out with encouraging words, that at an early age he longed for death to take him out of the world, which he conceived he had no abilities to rise. But while all thus abominated and despised him, he had so often been told of his faults and deficiencies that he seemed to himself the dullest and worst of boys—and while none of his good qualities or capabilities had been mentioned, and he believed he had none, a single word of praise and appreciation, carelessly dropped in his hearing, changed his whole course of thought. We have often heard him say that "that word saved him." The moment he thought he could do well, he resolved that he would—and he has done well. Parents, these are important considerations. Sometimes encourage your children without an if. Do not tell them they can be good or can do well if they will do thus or so well, and that there is nothing to hinder them.—*American Agriculturist.*

It is vain to hope to please all alike. Let a man start with his face in what direction he will, he must necessarily turn his back upon half the world. And a GENERAL VARIETY of Goods such as are usually kept in Dry Goods Houses. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

It is vain to hope to please all alike.

Dry Goods.

LARGE IMPORTATION of Spring and Summer GOODS.

HARDING & KARRICK
Are prepared to meet the wants of the citizens
of Clark and adjoining counties by presenting
to them one of the
LARGEST, MOST DESIRABLE,
AND
CHEAPEST
STOCKS OF
DRY GOODS!

GROCERIES,
Carpets, Boots, &c.,
Ever imported to the house; and we tender our
most cordial thanks to our buying and paying
friends, and we hope to offer them

ADDITIONAL INDUCEMENTS
To continue their patronage, we will be
sure to keep up the spirit of this progress
and to give to the citizens of Clark that
they can buy Goods and Groceries in their own
County at the lowest price.

HARDING & KARRICK,
As Cheap, Minus the Carriage,
At any other Town in Kentucky. We are
determined, if in our power, to hold

The Legitimate Trade of Clark,
And give no one the excuse for buying
GOODS AND GROCERIES

Away from home.
"Because they are Cheaper!"

OUR DRY GOODS

Will consist of every variety usually kept in

DRY GOODS HOUSES,

Embracing the latest styles of

Rich Sil Robes!

BLACK AND FANCY

DRESS SILKS,

PRINTED ORGANZIES.

LAWNS,

BEREGES, GRENADES,

CHALLIES,

CHINTZES

EMBROIDERIES,

BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c.

And to the Gentlemen we can offer the most
ELEGANT OUTFIT

That ever graced their wardrobe.

CARPETS,

Boots and Shoes,

HEAVY DOMESTICS,

QUEENSWARE,

Of the latest and handsomest styles,

DYE STUFFS, &c., &c., &c.,

Can be found in the general stock. In addition to this

COMPREHENSIVE STOCK!

We will be in constant receipt,

From the Eastern Cities,

Or many of the

New Styles!

That will be coming out from time to time.

All these will be sold upon the usual

terms to unmistakably good customers, or

EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Please give us a call and examine our Goods

and Prices, and we think you will be pleased.

HARDING & KARRICK.

Large Importation
OF

Fall and Winter DRY GOODS!

JOHN G. LOCKNANE,

MAIN STREET,

WINCHESTER, KY.,

WOULD respectfully call the attention of

the citizens of Winchester and Clark

county, to his NEW & LARGE stock of

Fancy and Domestic

Dry Goods,

Just imported from the Eastern Cities, pur-

chased and selected with taste and care, by

the most experienced dealers.

The attention of the Ladies especially cal-

led to his store, as he pledges himself to show as

the latest and handsomest styles.

French and English Morinos,

FANCY & PLAIN DELAINES,

Poplins, Debages,

And a large stock of Goods suitable for

Traveling Dresses,

SHAWLS AND CLOAKS,

A choice selection of

PRINTS,

Bleached and Brown Cottons,

Osnaburgh and Sheetings,

Flannels, Jans, and

Lincseys; also,

White Goods,

Tartlons, Swisses, Jaconets and

Cambries, Bishop and Victoria

Lawnes, Nainsooks, and Brili-

antines, Irish Linens,

Linen and Union Damask Diapers, Table

Linens, Napkins, and Hoop-skirts,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CLOTHS,

CASIMIRES & VELOURS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE,

Quenware and Glassware,

And a GENERAL VARIETY of Goods such as

are usually kept in Dry Goods Houses. Call

and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

It is vain to hope to please all alike.

Let a man start with his face in

what direction he will, he must necessarily

turn his back upon half the world.

WILLIAM T. BROWN.

Post, Oct. 1, 1860.

WILLIAM T. BROWN.

Drugs.

NEW DRUG STORE!!

WM. STUBBLEFIELD, JOHN STUBBLEFIELD JR
Druggists, 1860.